

in low voices
and outside of each of our porches
is a small dish of food
that is always eaten by morning
we presume
by the
cats.

SUSAN'S SUNSET AND WESTERN:

gulgliagullia, said the fish, and gulgiliamiaastra,
said the other fish, and one was gold and one was
old and most of the others were like us;
zuggliamiassassiaonio, said the other fish, that was
the middle fish,
ylyi rrrchhiipipi dada, said the other middle fish,
and beyow beyow blowed vlowed blow blow blweeed to the
tof of the war war war world out of everywhere
some guy leaned over in the bar and told me Marlon Brando
was a fag.

-- Charles Bukowski

Los Angeles CA

INSTANT

i t h a p p
e n e d s o
f a s t i h
a r d l y k
n e w i t w
a s t h e r
e a n d t h
e n i t w a
s g o n e .

SHE SLEEPS EXAGGERATED

legs spread
wide apart
arms flung out on
both sides
i stand
watching pubic hair quivering

-- Herb Wrede

Ontario CA